

LOCAL NEWS.

THE PUTNAM PHALANX.

Their visit to Mount Vernon.—They call on the President.—Speeches, incidents, etc.

Yesterday morning, between nine and ten o'clock, the Putnam Phalanx, under the escort of the officers of the Light Infantry battalion, and headed by the Marine Band, took up the line of march for the steamboat wharf, on their visit to the tomb of Washington. Great interest was everywhere taken in their movements, and, as they passed through the streets, everybody rushed to obtain a glimpse of them—the old Continental uniform receiving admiration on all hands.

The Thomas Collier, which had been chartered for the occasion, left her wharf at precisely a quarter past ten, and reached Mount Vernon about twelve o'clock. On board the boat were noticed, in addition to the Putnam Phalanx, Major Davis, Captains Towers and Dubant, Lieutenants Williams and Clark, Surgeon Butt, Quartermaster Towers, and privates Brewster, Morgan, and Orton, of the Light Infantry; Major Joseph P. Warner and private E. C. Nicolay, of the Baltimore City Guard; Brigadier General Thomas, Captain Hunt of Washington Territory; Glean of the N. Y. Herald, and others. The ladies accompanying the military were also on board.

As the boat approached Alexandria, the Marine Band struck up a lively air, which had the effect to draw to the wharves the crowds that had been waiting near at hand, who, as the Collier passed by, gave three rousing cheers for the Phalanx.

When the boat touched the wharf at Mount Vernon, a procession was again formed, which, to the tap of the drum, marched in double file to the vault, the ladies of the party walking in the rear, attended by their escorts.

The Phalanx was then formed in front of the vault, with their arms reversed, when the Marine Band, under Prof. Scala, performed, in a solemn and impressive manner, the "Miserere" from "Il Trovatore." As its plaintive notes fell upon the ears of those present, every voice was hushed, every hat was raised, and every head was bowed. Every one seemed deeply impressed with the solemnity of the scene.

EXERCISES AT THE TOMB.

The Chaplain, Rev. Asher Moore, then offered a fervent prayer, in which the present condition of the country was remembered, and the hope uttered, that God would rebuke the spirit of disunion and sectionalism now rife in the land; that all might realize the obligations they were under to him whose bones were now before them; that our country might be united and prosperous in the future; and that the love of freedom might extend throughout the world.

Isaac W. Stuart, Judge Advocate, then proceeded to deliver an address appropriate to the occasion.

To speak of the life and services of Washington, would be to speak of that which is known to all the world. Where has not the name of Washington been heard? We should recall his merits, and awaken anew in our hearts an appreciation of his greatness, and a desire to imitate his glorious example. Washington came upon the stage of life in the midst of the shock and gloom of intolerable oppression. He doubtless at times hung "his harp upon the willows," and wept many tears, but they were tears for the deliverance of his country from a foreign yoke of oppression. That great and good man thought of the grand destiny, as it seemed to him, that was in store for his country. All his thoughts seemed to be for its welfare; and he became the heart and soul of his country—the glorious and immortal father of a new gigantic nation. To yield frigate like this, implies capacities of the highest order; and Washington was a superior man in every respect. In stature he was full six feet, finely proportioned, with a strength of arm and powers of endurance possessed by few indeed. These he had developed in his duties as a surveyor, and when he was negotiating with the French and Indians, which required his frequent journeys over the Alleghany mountains. And yet he was considered as the best type of the American gentleman upon the continent.

Within this imposing frame, remarked the speaker, there dwelt a mind which was at once active, discriminating, and just. He was slow to decide and firm to execute. He was swayed by no prejudices; he exercised no partiality; he used no idle formality. He bowed to none but to those whose experience had stamped them as practicable. He looked at sober realities; he followed the dictates of common sense.

To a mind of this character, prudence was of course a prominent characteristic. In every scheme of civil administration, no matter how pressing the exigency, he ever showed the most calm and unwavering confidence in his own strength of purpose. Signal exemplifications crowded upon all our memories. At every crisis, in every device, in every exigency, in every dilemma, the old Congress and the whole country looked to Washington; and he rarely failed to prove the soundness of his own unclouded judgment. His will, once made up, was firm. His patience, his cheerfulness, his sensibility, his liberality, his purity of motive, and his disinterestedness, all harmoniously blended. In all the completeness of his nature, he was the most perfect man that ever lived. Some might excel as warriors, as Caesar, Wellington, Napoleon, or Hannibal; others might excel in science, or in oratory, as Henry, Madison, or Monroe; but for high military attainments, and the just consummation of all the great elements of worth, Washington combined the good qualities of all the great men that ever lived; uniting more or less the greatness of the genius of all the greatest.

Such was the illustrious man by whose tomb they now reverently stood—the philanthropist, the sage, the civilizer—here he sleeps that sleep from which, in this world, there is no awaking, and which, if but now piously embalmed in the heart of every American, would render that name immortal.

In continuation, the eloquent speaker invoked the dazzling repose of the great patriot to shine upon the descendants of his labors; and as generation after generation should come to this sacred spot, might it inspire them with love for his greatness, as united possessors of the goodly heritage he had bequeathed.

He then referred to the part Virginia had taken in the revolutionary struggle, and that the Convention in which Henry, Madison, Monroe, and a host of other great men of Virginia, had assembled, was the first that had met in this country to throw off the British yoke. Then Virginia had moved like a pillar of fire before the country.

He then passed in review some of the most prominent deeds of Virginia's sons during the revolutionary struggle, and urged those present to recall and venerate the glorious deeds of them all. Let ours be one hope, one life, one destiny. He concluded by reading the following poem from the pen of Mrs. Sigourney, of Connecticut, which he had received since his departure from home:

THE PUTNAM PHALANX AT WASHINGTON'S TOMB.

Here, on Mount Vernon's breast,
Beside its sacred grave,
Bow low the uncovered head, where sleeps
The bravest of the brave.
Aye, bare the martial brow,
At his immortal name.
For whom accordant earth entwines
Her proudest wreath of fame.
From Northern skies ye came,
To bless Virginia's son,
Our infant nation's guiding star,
The peerless Washington.
While on your banner bright,
Ye boast the lion heart
Of him, who, with that chiefs' bare,
In Freedom's toils a part.
Seek, ere ye homeward wend,
Some relic from the shrine,
Leaflet or gem of patriot love,
And brotherhood divine.
Wear in your fervent souls,
To mark the hallowed scene,
This jewel from our father's tomb,
This fadless evergreen.

Daniel P. Tyler, Esq., of Connecticut, then proceeded to pass a tribute of respect to the memory of Washington. Let our words, said he, be short and well chosen. The world has had but one Washington. All of every nation bring to this hallowed spot feelings of the deepest reverence. We bring more than reverence. We bow as children at our father's grave.

Mrs. Cowperthwait, a lineal descendant of Washington, desired that a bouquet of flowers which she had brought should be placed on his tomb.

Mr. Tyler gratefully accepted the position. He remarked that flowers in times of old were loved better than gold. Their stems might wither, their fragrance might be lost in the surrounding atmosphere, and their leaves might become scattered—fitting memorial of all things earthly.

Sons and daughters of Connecticut, he continued, your pilgrimage has been fulfilled. Though you may find this spot still neglected, yet the feeling of every patriotic American will supply what they withhold. Flowers will ever deck the tomb of Washington.

INSPECTING THE OLD MANSION, ETC.

An hour having been thus passed, the line proceeded in single file round by the old vault, and thence to the front of the mansion, where they halted and stacked arms.

Another hour was then spent in visiting the various points of interest in and around the old mansion; all the causes and other memorials of interest that could be obtained were eagerly gathered by the members of the visiting corps. Everything about the place was scanned by the most intense interest.

It was a beautiful scene to gaze upon those old veterans, many of them with their locks whitened with age, as they leaned over that vault where rested the remains of one who, himself once clad in the same uniform, led a band of patriots on to victory, despite the heat of summer and the cold of winter.

The large parlor on the east side of the house, with its grand old architecture and its high roof, was much admired for its striking grandeur. The key of the "Bustle" was also much noticed, and the box for Mount Vernon contributions was well attended to by the visitors.

PRESENTATIONS.

At two o'clock, the drums were again beat, and all again took their position in line. Captain Lemuel Towers, of the Light Infantry, then advanced, and, in a few appropriate remarks, presented to the Putnam Phalanx a pedestal, manufactured in France expressly for General Washington, to place the bust of Lafayette upon. This relic had been given to Captain Towers by Mr. Charles S. Price, during the present visit, and he knew of no more appropriate present he could offer the Phalanx than this; the bust of Lafayette had long stood upon it.

The pedestal was received, on the part of the Phalanx, by the judge advocate, Isaac W. Stuart, who returned the thanks of the battalion for the gift, and promised that it should ever be highly prized by them. In this connection, he observed that it was a son of Connecticut—Silas Dean—who, while in France, first suggested to Lafayette the idea of taking part in our Revolution.

Quartermaster Edward Towers then presented to the Phalanx a piece of petrified wood, which had been taken from the old tomb of Washington.

THE RETURN.

The procession then moved back to the boat, winding once more around the spot that was so sacred to all.

On the way back, the time was pleasantly passed in viewing the fort, Alexandria, and the other places on the route, as well as by general merry-making, songs, and the relation of interesting anecdotes and reminiscences. Here, too, we had an opportunity of observing that strong Union feeling which exists among all the members of this far-famed Phalanx.

The boat reached its wharf about four o'clock, and the military marched to the National Hotel, by way of Seventh street. They were met by a very large crowd when they arrived at the avenue, and the greatest interest was taken in their movements.

THE RALL.

Shortly after nine o'clock last night, the officers of the Phalanx, and escorted them to the Assembly Rooms, where the ball was already in progress when they arrived. The room was decorated in beautiful style. In the centre of the floor was a figure of the United States coat of arms; above which, neatly interwoven, were the words "Washington Light Infantry, A. B. C." and below, the words "Putnam Phalanx." A large and beautiful silk flag hung from each end of the musicians' stand, and the flags of different nations were hung around the room.

A very large number was in attendance, and everything went off in fine style, the committee exerting themselves to the greatest extent, and succeeding to a charm. We noticed in the assembly Captain Schaeffer, and a large delegation of the National Rifles; Captain King, of the National Guard; Major Warner, of the Baltimore City Guard; and delegations from the President's Mounted Guard, Henderson Guard, and Washington Rifles, of this city.

All present seemed to be enjoying themselves to the fullest extent; the old and the young commingled together in perfect and complete harmony—a rather unusual thing in these fast times. Here might be seen old members of the Phalanx, fifty and sixty years of age, going through the mazy dance with little misses of ten or twelve. New England dames conversed with Southern matrons, and Virginians greeted New Englanders in the most cordial manner.

When we left, shortly after midnight, the interest had not abated one little, and all were in the best possible spirits.

VISIT TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

This morning, about ten o'clock, the Washington Light Infantry battalion, seventy men strong, Major J. Y. Davis commanding, Captains Towers, Dubant, and Stevens, accompanied by the Marine Band, paraded, and escorted the Phalanx to the President's mansion. The military first drew up in line on the avenue, fronting the Executive mansion. The Pres-

ident shortly afterwards made his appearance on the avenue, accompanied by Secretary Toucey and Marshal Selden. The different companies then passed in review before the President, both the Marine Band and the drum band of the Phalanx playing a marching salute. Some one in the crowd proposed that cheers for the Union and the Connecticut Phalanx, as they passed, which were heartily responded to by the crowd present.

The President then retired, and took a position in the east room, where a considerable number of visitors, including Judge Black and a large number of members of both Houses of Congress, had preceded him.

The officers of the Light Infantry and the visitors then entered the east room, where they were drawn up in line facing the President.

Horace Goodwin, commander of the Putnam Phalanx, then advanced and introduced to the President Judge Advocate Stuart, who proceeded to address the President. They had come from old Connecticut to the tomb of the immortal Washington. They had been at that shrine to pay homage to his greatness, and to strengthen within themselves that patriotism that burned within his bosom. It was a source of great satisfaction to them to be introduced to the Chief Magistrate of their great and glorious country. Their company had been organized to commemorate those glorious deeds of the past, which had laid the foundation of our present national greatness. They had longed to visit the city of Washington, the central depository of the Constitution, that greatest and noblest of works. He hoped that it might continue to stretch its arms all over our glorious land, from the Atlantic ocean to our farthest Western coast, and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. Here the brain of the nation does its pedal work. May it continue here to perform its gigantic labors. Upon this city the eye of the whole civilized world rests.

Naturally, when within such a city, our love of country is drawn out. We cannot but lift our eyes and gaze upon the works of those immortal men who founded this glorious country. The recollection of their courage, their enthusiasm, their patriotic thought, their almost superhuman wisdom, come throbbing through our souls, enchain our hearts, and, we hope, forever will. May they ever prevail. Then, every cloud of political discontent would fade away. That through the panacea of such a retrospect this might be done, is the earnest hope of the Putnam Phalanx. It is their hope that time, which is washing away all empires, shall pass harmlessly by us. He closed by again thanking the President for the privilege he had afforded them.

The remarks of the judge advocate were well received, and he was several times loudly applauded.

Mr. Buchanan responded very briefly. He welcomed, with all his heart, the Putnam Phalanx to the White House. There were none more worthy or more patriotic than the members of that battalion. He loved to see so large and respectable a body of men clothed in the old continental uniform. It recalled to his mind the glorious deeds of other days. The name, too, was suggestive—Putnam, the hardy farmer General of the Revolution, who has set an example of patriotism and courage which has for seventy years exerted so powerful an influence.

How few of the men of the Revolution, he remarked, ever enjoyed a full military suit! They endured every hardship, at times were almost without any raiment, and their track was frequently marked by the blood from their feet. Would that the spirit which animated them in that day would now animate all men at this. He did not intend to make them a speech, but would be happy to shake the hand of every member of the corps.

The visitors then filed past the President, and were each formally introduced to him.

The military then marched back to the National Hotel, where they dined.

Some of the Phalanx visited the Capitol, hastily passing through the more important departments. They leave in the 3.20 train, and will be accompanied to the depot by the Washington Light Infantry and National Rifles.

The members of the Putnam Phalanx who remained at home have held a meeting, and will all parade to receive them on their return.

REPUBLICAN MEETING.—The National Republican Association met at the "Wigwam," in large numbers, last night, Vice President Coombs in the chair.

After electing a number of new members and transacting other business, the Hon. Mr. Hutchins addressed the meeting. He remarked that he came there with no speech; he came rather to see how a Republican Association looked in Washington, and he was pleased with their meeting. He went on to say, that he was not a lawyer of the kind who would discuss questions of law after the verdict had been given. The people had made a verdict. Lincoln is elected, and some of the parties to the suit wish to leave the court-house.

No Republican member, he knew, would interfere with slavery where it existed. There is nothing in the Chicago Platform in relation to interfering with the institutions of the South.

If South Carolina and other States should secede at all, the quicker it was found whether or not the majority should rule the better.

The prosecuting attorney had presented a bill called the President's message, in which document he apologized for the North, and charges that pictorial handbills, of not a very patriotic character, were circulated at the South in 1855; but he does not say who circulated them. When moral and political power is put along side of free labor, free labor will be respected. He closed with an eloquent appeal in behalf of the Union, which was received with much applause.

After two patriotic songs, by a member of the association, three cheers were given for Mr. Hutchins, and three more for the Union.

The meeting then adjourned.

CRIMINAL COURT.—After we went to press yesterday, the court sentenced Uble to one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Joseph Robbins, alias Dolly Dobkins, was found guilty, and sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment in the penitentiary.

The court then took up the case of Charles G. Newman, charged with larceny, and he was found guilty, but not sentenced, there being two other cases against him.

This morning, the court took up the case of P. D. Scott, for an assault on Bertrand Hays, which was given to the jury.

The court then proceeded with the trial of Charles G. Newman, charged with the larceny of some twenty dollars, and a lot of rings, breastpins, &c.

NATIONAL RIFLES were out on parade early this morning, passing down to the depot in their route. Capt. Schaeffer always knows what, when, and where to do a thing, and of course they made a fine appearance.

ROBBERY AND INCENDIARISM.—This morning, about two o'clock, the store of Mr. Walsh, at the corner of Twelfth and O streets, was broken open, and nearly all the light goods stolen; the building, a small frame, was then set on fire; fortunately, it was discovered in time to prevent total destruction.

Mr. Walsh was insured for \$400, which will probably cover his loss.

ARRIVALS.—The steamer St. Nicholas, of Baltimore, arrived at Riley's Wharf last evening, with a heavy freight, consigned to the following persons: King & Burchell, J. C. Barrett, Samuel Bacon & Co., E. Hall, Murray & Semmes, Thomas Flanagan, J. Cassidy, M. Byrne, W. H. Brown, J. H. Hilton, W. S. Simpson, Browning & Keating, and Mr. Brown.

At Carter's Wharf, schooner Senanah, Captain Mitchell, from Havre de Grace, has arrived with a cargo of eighty tons of coal.

POLICE MATTERS.—Before Justice Donn.—William Graham was arrested by officer Bright charged with having entered a house of doubtful reputation and commenced fighting all that came before him. Some time before reaching the house he was taken into custody and carried to the office; while on the way there he fought vigorously for his freedom, and at the office pleaded to be permitted to go, promising to leave the city in the morning and go to his home in Philadelphia, that he was a stranger in the city, and that he had only arrived here three weeks since. He was fined \$2.94, and required to give security of \$100 for his appearance at the Criminal court. Having neither money or a friend, he was sent to the work-house for sixty days.

Quil Barton and Elias Leman (negroes) were arrested by Officer Harrower, on the charge of leaving their reins, and each fined \$1.58. Lewis Needles was arrested by Officer King, charged with stealing from Myer Kaufman, of Virginia, one bucket, containing thirty pounds of honey. After being examined, he was dismissed.

Quil Barton (black) and James Deakens, (white) hack drivers, were arrested by Officer Stanley for slashing their whips over each other's backs and heads, on the public avenue; fined \$5.96 each.

ATTEMPT AT INCENDIARISM.—About one o'clock this morning fire was discovered issuing from the Bethel Church, on Connecticut avenue, near L street. It was fortunate that some one was passing at the time, who saw the smoke and gave the alarm; otherwise, the entire church might have been burned to the ground. As it was, the damage was very slight.

CORRECTION.—We were in error in our notice of the attack on Mr. Bien, which appeared in Wednesday's issue. The attack was made in front of his own door, and the parties were not forgiven, but were held to bail for their appearance at court.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT THE CAPITOL.—Rev. T. H. Stockton, Chaplain to the House of Representatives, will preach in the House Hall, on Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock.

GEORGETOWN FLOUR AND GRAIN MARKET.—Flour is dull; standard brands \$4.75 @ \$5; red wheat \$1.05; white wheat \$1.05 @ \$1.20; corn, new and old, 50 @ 60; rye 60 @ 65.

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All the principal Weekly Newspapers, Monthly Magazines, and Reviews, received as soon as published, and for sale by single copies, or furnished to subscribers.

European Newspapers, Magazines, and Reviews, received immediately upon the arrival of the steamer, and for sale at Store and Hotel, or will be promptly delivered to subscribers.

All the new publications of the day received and for sale as soon as published.

A complete assortment of Blank Books, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c.

A superior quality of Playing Cards constantly on hand at lowest prices. nov 26—2w

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THE BEST ASSORTMENT EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.

THOSE who desire to select from new patterns, with the advantage of a reduction in prices, will call early and examine.

We would also call the attention of persons about introducing gas into their dwellings to our increased facilities, and consequent low prices, for this branch of our trade.

Inviting all who desire their work done promptly, and free from gas leakages, to call at 269 Pennsylvania avenue, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, south side.

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AGENT FOR THE SALE OF AMERICAN AND FOREIGN HARDWARE.

No. 67 Louisiana av., opposite Bank of Washington.
Bar, Sheet, and Hoop Iron; Horse-shoe Iron, Norway Nail Rods, Burden's Patent Horse Shoes, Horse-shoe Nails; Cast, Sheet, and Blister Steel; Anvils, Bellows, and Vices; Sheet Lead, Bar Lead, and Lead Pipe; Lead Roofing Tin; Bright Tin of all kinds; Block Tin, Zinc, and Copper; Iron, Brass, and Copper Wire; Carriage Bows and Curtain Canvases; Hubs, Spokes, Rims and Axles, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nails, Brads, Sash Weights, Sash Cords, Pulleys, Planes, Saws, Chisels, Files, Boring and Mortise Machines, and Grindstones, Axes, Shovels, Spades, Rakes, Forks, &c.

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All at the lowest prices for Cash, or to punctual customers on short credit. nov 26

POTASH AND PEARLASH,
FOR sale by CHARLES STOTT, Druggist,
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NEW CROP FRUITS, &c.
I HAVE in store and am receiving from the Northern markets New Crop Layer RAISINS, in whole, half, and quarter boxes; Malaga Bunch Raisins, in whole, half, and quarter boxes; New Crop CITRUS, CURRANTS.

FIGS, FILBERTS, BRAZIL NUTS, ENGLISH WALNUTS, ALMONDS, CRANBERRIES, &c.; All of which will be sold as low as can be had.

JESSE B. WILSON,
327 Pa. av., between Sixth and Seventh streets, south side.

nov 26

Wines, Brandies, &c.
Choice Old Madeira, Duff Gordon Sherry, Old LD Port, Fine Table Madeira, Old Caracazo Sherry, Superior Brandies, Fine Old India Madeira, (a very superior article, not usually found in this market.)

Caracas, Maraschino, Annettoe, Absynthio, Congress Water. For sale low by BROWNING & KEATING,
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nov 26

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MACHINEISTS,
STEAM ENGINE BUILDERS,
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No. 23 Maine avenue, between Four-and-a-half and Sixth streets, Washington, D. C. nov 26

MACKEREL.
JESSE B. WILSON,
nov 26

FURS! FURS!! FURS!!!
I HAVE now ready for exhibition and sale my stock of FURS, to which I invite the attention of the ladies. I have taken great care in the selection, and feel assured they are unsurpassed in quality, style, and workmanship. The assortment consists of all the most fashionable kinds.

Hudson's Bay Sable,
Canada Sable,
Stone Marten,
Royal Ermine,
Russian Fitch,
Siberian Squirrel, &
and many other varieties.

FUR of all kinds for trimming.
A large assortment of CHILDREN'S FURS, Also,
A fine variety of CARRIAGE ROBES.
I solicit a call from the ladies, and every effort will be made to please.

All Furs sold by their real names, and warranted to be as represented.
JAMES Y. DAVIS,
nov 26 late Todd & Co.

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ALL kinds of Ladies' Garments, Dresses, A. Cloaks, Mantles, Sack, Zouave Jackets, &c., cut and made to order, by every fashion plate, in the latest Paris and London styles, at the shortest notice. dec 3—3m

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Gaiters, from 50 cents to \$1.75.
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nov 26

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Red Lead, Fire-Proof Paint.
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For sale very low for cash, by